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Good humor, which is good nature polish-

Temperance Song.

Men of thought and men of feeling, There's a spell around you stealing— There's a cloud hangs in the sky— There's a tempest hovering nigh-There's an eagle flitting near you— There's a lion roaring; fear you Not their power?

Hurricanes may rage around you In an hour.

Long intemperance has around us Held its sway; Numbers 'neath its power have fallen, Night and day. Now let virtue through the nation

As the night of vice is breaking, Into day. Lend your aid to spread on high, The Temperance banner in the sky; Lend your aid to stop the course-Stem it-stem it at its source;

Clear the way,

Leveling, both rank and station, To the ground, Stop the maden'd, thirsting tiger's Furious bound.

Let it not o'erwhelm the nation-

Let the sixty thousand drunkards That are slain, As each year rolls o'er our being, Live again. If not live, let those now living

Shun the plain On which the thousands, falling never Rose again. See the wives their hands are wringing-See the children to them clinging-

See the homes where love has parted-See the prisons filled with mortals-See the work-house's crowded portals-See them all! "Tis intemperance that has revell'd

See the hearths so long deserted-

In their fall. Men of thought and men of feeling Far and wide,

Stem the torrent which for ages Has defied The humble peasant and the monarch

In his pride, Men of thought, be up and doing-Stem the tide.

Stem the tide of vice that round us, Roll so madly on as ever, Stem the tide.

did a very heavy business, especially in State." grain. One morning, as he was passing over the vessels that lay at the wharf with their give you the fourteen hundred dollars." various commodities for sale, he stepped up-

this morning?" "Ah, massa, Pae in great trouble."

"What about?" "Kase I'se focht up here to be sold,"

What for? What have you been doing? he replied-Have you been stealing, or did you run away, or what?

"No, no, massa, none o' dat; it's becase I didn't mind de audes." "What kind of orders?"

sa Willum werry strick man, and werry nice you may not be separated." man, too; and ebry body on de place got to "Bress God for dat! And massa, kin I go the Ice; "We can now ascend to heaven," replied the Ice; "whereas we never could while I mine him; and I break trew de rule; but I to meeting sometimes?"
didn't tend to break de rule, doe; I forgot "Yes, Moses, you can go to church three myself, and I got too high.'

"It is for getting drunk, then, is it?

nigger in de wata." Then tell me what you are to be sold "For prayin, sah."

massa's rule; den I holler if ole Sattin hisself Egypt.'

de world couldn't help me now; kase when all the servants, he followed B. to the store, Massa Willum say one ting, he no do anod- to enter on the functions of his new office.

"What is your name?" Moses, sah."

"What is your master's name?" "Massa name Colonel Willum C-"Where does he live?"

"Down on de Easin Shoah." "O yes, massa Willum good; no better

massa in de world." "Stand up and let me look at you." And attention was arrested by a very confused Moses stood up and presented a robust frame; noise above. He listened, and heard an un-

"Where is your Master?" "Yander he is, jis comin to de warf."

C.'s singular movements and the peculiar expression of his countenance, he became Moses give a hearty sigh, followed by a deep alarmed, and determined to go up and see groan. Moses was not at all pleased with the present phase of affairs. He was strong- When he reached the head of the stairs,

man yonder on board the schooner." Colonel C. replied that he did.

"What do you ask for him?" "I expect to get seven hundred dollars."
"How old is he?"

"About thirty."

"Is he healthy?" 'Very; he never had any sickness in his new one. Bress God! dis make Moses tink life except one or two spells of the ague." about Joseph in de Egypt agin.'

"Is he hearty?"

"Is he a good hand?" years, and a more trusty negro I never years of age.

bell at any time in the night or morning, the instrument, in God's hands, of saving that his horn did not answer in five minutes the man's soul who sold him. after. But two years ago he got religion, Old Moses is still living and doing well. and commenced what he terms family pray- He long since obtained his freedom, and at and morning; and when he began his prayer, own; and I suppose sings and prays and it was impossible to tell when he would stop, shouts to his heart's content. especially if (as he termed it) he got happy. Then he would sing and pray and halloo for an hour or two together, that you might hear him a mile off. And he would pray for me and of those tears?" my wife and children, and all my brothers and sisters and their children, and our whole family connexion to the third generation; Moses' prayers would interrupt the conver- tainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr." sation and destroy the enjoyment of the whole company. The women would cry and the a wife's opening her husband's letters?" children would cry, and it would set me al- "No harm in itself. But the contents most frantic; and even after I had retired, it Such a disgrace!"

could go to sleep; for it appeared to me that letter unfit to be read by my wife?" I could hear Moses pray for three hours af-ter he had finished. I bore it as long as I language. But the contents." ble, I sell him. This keeps them in better had been the means of nearly breaking his subjection, and is less trouble than whipping. Wife's heart. It was a bill from the printer I pardoned Moses twice for praying so loud, for nine year's subscription! -ut the third time I knew I must sell him,

perfectly regardless of all my orders."

from that he has a family." or wife, I suppose he calls her now, for harmless," replied the Snow. soon a er he got religion he asked me if they might be married, and I presume they were. "What will you take for her and the three

"If you want them for your own use, I will take seven hundred dollars; but I shall Mr. B. was a merchant in Baltimore, and not sell Moses nor them to go out of the

"I wish them all for my own use, and will on the deck of one, at the stern of which he drew up the writings, and closed the sale, saw a negro man sitting, whose dejected after which they returned to the vessel; and

Mr. B. and Col. C. then went to B.'s store, countenance gave sure indication of distress; Mr. B., approaching the negro, who sat with his eyes fixed upon the deck, seemingly "Hey, man, what is the matter with you wrapt in meditations of the most awful forobodings, said-

"Well, Moses, I have bought you." Moses made a very low bow, and every

"Is you, massa? Where is I gwine, massn? Is I gwine to Georgy?" "No," said Mr. B. "I am a merchant in

the city here, and yonder is my store. I want you to attend on the store, and have "What kind of orders?" want you to attend on the actor, too, that "And se "Well, massa stranger, I tell you. Mas- purchased your wife and children, too, that the snow.

times on the Sabbath, and every night in the choose, and as loud as you choose, and get as happy as you choose, and get as happ You are the strangest negro I have seen for a week. I can get no satisfaction from you. If you would not like to be pitched be at home or in church, I want you to pray overboard, you had better tell me what you for me, my wife, and all my children, and single-handed, too; for if you are a good or firmness and strength resist Death.

The Pable Rewise teather with day at the was at my house a chest that innocence and beauty cannot bribe, steps of a tavern, about ten miles from the "I'll warrant it," return the control of the contr "Please, massa, don't frow de poor flicted man, your prayers will do us no harm, and we need them very much; and if you wish

injure them." "For praying! that is a strange tale in-deed. Will your master not permit you to leges to Moses, the negro's eyes danced in their sockets, and his full heart laughed right Prince of Wales." "O yes, sah, he let me pray easy, but I out for gladness, exposing two rows of even elean ivories as any African can boast, and

"And why did you halloo so in your pray- his hearty response was—
"Bress God, bress God, all de time, and "Kase de Speret comes on me, and I gits bress you too, Massa! Moses neber tink hippopotamusses, alligators, monkeys and day, pon honor," resumed Tom, with a wo- as I have been, but I have good clothes to 400,000 to 2,700,000 bales. happy fore I knows it, den; den I gone; can't bout he gwine to have all dese commonda-schoolmasters." trol meself den; den I knows nuthin bout tioners; it make me tink bout Joseph in de

come wid all de rules of de xuisition."

And after Moses had poured a few blessings on Colonel C., bidding him a warm addeu, and requesting him to give his love "O yes; no help for me now; all de men in and farewell to his mistress, the children and head."

The return of the schooner brought to Mo-Early the next spring, as Mr. B. was one cooking."

"And what are pines, hemlocks and elms"

"And what are pines, hemlocks and elms" ses his wife and children. day standing at the store door, he saw a man leap upon the wharf from the deck of a vessel and walk hurriedly towards the store. He soon recognized him as Colonel C. They saw logs and farming timber." exchanged salutations, and to the Colonel's "That right. And now boys," "Is he a good master? Does he treat you exchanged salutations, and to the Colonel's and as Mr. B. stripped up his sleeve, his arm usual shuffling of feet, some one sobbing arrived at New York, from the 1st of Janu-limpid. ary, are as follows; edly; and when he reflected upon Colonel C.'s singular movements and the peculiar

ly impressed with the idea that B. was a trader and intended to buy bim, and it was this that made him so unwilling to communicate to Mr. B. the desired information.

Mr. B. reached the what first a Colonel C. did. He introduce as a colonel C. did. He introduce as a colonel C. did. He introduce as a colonel C. did.

"I understand you wish to sell that negro told Mr. B. that he had never been able to free himself from the influence of Moses' prayers, and that during the past year he and his wife and all his children had been converted to God.

Moses responded: "Bress God, massa C do I way up hea, I neber forgit you in my prayers—I always put the old massa side de

The Colonel then stated to Mr. B. that his "Yes, sir, he will cat as much as any man object in coming to Baltimore was to buy ought, and it will do him as much good" Moses and his family back again. But Mr. B. assured him that that was out of the "Yes, sir, he is the best hand on my question, for he could not part with him; and place. He is steady, honest and industrious. and he intended to manumit Moses and his He has been my foreman for the last ten wife at forty and his children at thirty-five

Moses was not far wrong in his reference "Why do you wish to sell him?" to Joseph. For when Joseph was sold into "Because he disobeyed my orders. As I Egypt, God overuled it to his good, and he said, he is my foreman, and that he might be available at any time I might want him, I expectations; so with Moses. Joseph evenbuilt his quarter within a hundred yards of tatally proved the instrument of saving the my own house, and I have never wrung the lives of those who sold him. Moses proved

er-that is, prayer in his quarter every night present occupies a comfortable house of his

A Wife in Trouble. "Pray tell me, my dear, what is the cause

"Oh, such a disgrace!"

"What disgrace?" "Why, I have opened one of your letters, and sometimes, when we would have visiters supposing it was addressed to myself. Cer-"Is that ali? What barm can there be in

would sometimes be nearly daylight before I "What! has any one dared to write me a

could, and then forbid his praying so loud. Here the wife buried her face in her hand-any more. Moses promised obedience, but kerchief, and commenced sobbing aloud, he soon transgressed; and my rule is never when the husband eagerly caught up the letto whip, but when a negro proves incorrigi- ter, and commenced reading the epistle that

THE LOE AND THE SNOW .- You are white TOM TOPERL or every negro on the farm would soon be "You spoke of Moses' quarter; I suppose to the Snow. "You are falling, you are faint.

"I think you lack the firmness," rejoined

• We have more to fear from the sun than from the winds," returned the Snow. "I should pity your weakness on the ap-

proach of such a foe," said the Ice. "I shall commend myself to his mercy by my purity and whiteness," said the Snow. and firmness," observed the Ice.

The Sun now poured his rays upon our Ice. "And where's your firmness and hardness?" enquired the Snow.

muscle of his face worked with emotion as whence we came, as a man returns to dust," "We are now returning to water from rejoined the Ice. "It's not death but change," observed the

responded the Ice.

"And seeking the lowest places," replied

retain my boasted hardness; and your vaunted whiteness.'. Morat .- On this side of the grave, we re-Death destroys not the man, but his dependence on himself. The Fable likewise tea-

A School Master at work. "First class in Phylosophy-step up-

of B. in the State of Maryland. It will not kingdoms in nature?" "Four." "Name them."

"Good, go to the head."

kingdom?" "Lions, tigers, elephants, rhinocurisses,

"Very well-but you'll get a splendid dirty coat cuff across his mouth. licking for your last remark.'

"Jim, what is the mineral kingdom?" "The hull of Californy." You may walk right straight to the

"George, tell me what is the vegetable with some show of agility. "Garden sarse, potaters, carrots, ingens,

"No sir-you can't cook 'em-

January. 8,179 February, March. 16,055 27,779 April, 33,858 34,402 27,613 July, August, 20,251 21,397

To an absent Husband.

Dearest come home! I cannot bear, Thy long protracted stay,

So sad and lonely is my heart When thou art gone away. I've tried alas, how vainly tried, Thine absence to forget, Yet still I can but think of thee With fondness and regret.

As mourns the gentle cooing dove, In accents dissolate,

When forced by some unkindly hand Far from her loving mate-Se through the chambers of my heart Echoes a mournful tone, Whilst every pulse affection beats, Re-echoes "I'm alone."

Things that are bright when thou art here, Look dark and gloomy now, And nature seems to share my grief With clouds upon her brow, The bird sings now a sadder song, Than e'er he sang before, And flowers have lost the sunny hue

To while the wearied hours away, That lag with leaden feet, I read thy favorite authors o'er, Their choicest parts repeat. But even books, those voiceless friends, Have lost all charms for me, And fail to cheer my heart, unless

They once so sweetly wore.

I read them, love, with thee. And music, with her voice so sweet, I've called her to my aid, As soft and low, with trembling hand. Thy favorite air I've played; But ah! those tender notes have stirred Affection's fountain deep,

To think of thee and weep. Thus gloomy thoughts their dismal shade O'er brightest objects fling. How true it is a saddened heart Can sadden every thing!

And sadly I have left my song,

Still warmly beats for you, heart whose every throbbing pulse Is faithful, kind and true.

Or, The Imprisoned.

the Ice, "and more solidity of character town. He had been a great many things be- stranger to everybody else. would render you less the sport of wintry sides a toper, but he had always been a to- "Anything you say, sir," replied Tom, mane an apron of, per, that is, as long as he had been at all, or more deeply amazed than he had yet been. at least, since he was ten years of age, which Arrived at the village, Mr. Brown was in- with. period, at the date of our biography, was troduced to the principle citizens. The far-distant about fifteen on the earth's revolumer was generally known and much respecttions around its orbit.

I shall resist his power by my hardness era, had won the significant appellation for before whom Tom had often been arraigned tial pole.

mous, two cold friends. The Snow began to weep and the Ice to melt. "Where's your white all the Temperance Orders and Societies that He knew nearly everybody—why did no sippi river. ness and purity now?" asked the dissolving had sprung up in his neighborhood, and he body know him? Because Mr. Brown was had come out as much of a sot as when he no more like Tom Toperly, than a well-crosses. went in, -and more so, if allowance was not dressed temperate man is anything like a

because he had never been sober long enough farm er said : "By this change, we are becoming one," that no woman could have been found foolish enough to "link her fate with his."

Land woman could have been found foolish been appeared from the village.

A tooth from the head of a cabbage.

A new from under the been of the enough to "link her fate with his."

Tom had arrived at an era in his eventraculously disappeared. He was so well buy it." known about town, that everybody missed During this speech Mr. Brown's face pass-

Tom was asked for daily by numerous and the magistrate: anxious enquirers, when on the fifth day af- "He was at my house after he left here. steps of a tayern, about ten miles from the "I'll warrant it," returned the magistrate town of his nativity. He was penniless, and "I have no doubt he died like a beast in the landlord turned him out of doors. He some ditch." was as sober as he had ever been in his life. to, you may pray for everybody of the name close your books-John Jones, how many A man in a rough farmer's coat saw him, Jumping up, and to the consternation of the and tapping him on the shoulder, said: "What are you doing here, my man?"

"Waitin' for some feller to ask'me up to "England, Ireland, Scotland and the drink. Maybe you're the chap," was Tom's Toperly! You kicked and cuffed me about answer.

"Hobbs, what is meant by the animal though you had taken drink enough in your but 'drunken Tom;' but this farmer was my

"If I will find you as much as you can gentleman, which I feel proud to acknowldrink, will you go with me?" enquired the edge, with gratitude to my dear friend, the stranger.

the tavera. Tom was driven five miles into the country and was set down in a farm-yard, abounding have to lock him up to do it; that's the way them's with fowls and cattle.

"This is our home," said his new friend. inquiry after Moses, Mr. B. replied that he was up stairs measuring grain, and invited.

"That right. And now boys," said the get "as much as he could drink," but did Tom told his story to all his "old churs," was up stairs measuring grain, and invited him to walk up and see him. Soon Mr. B.'s will rich and play as long as him to walk up and see him. Soon Mr. B.'s will rich and poor people live together when you please—all except Hobbs." him a seat on the porch, and ordered a boy course of time became his son-in-law, and The total number of foreigers, which to bring in a pail of water. It was cool and died, leaving a number of children; who, there,

"Help yourself," said Tom's friend. is good, and you will stay with me a good while before you drink the spring dry."

Tom thought his friend very facetious He chuckled a little, and ventured to say, disease and crime to ardent spirits. "What liquor ?" returned his friend, as if

should have all I could drink."

"I'm not used to it."

"I know that well," returned Tom's new friend, "but I mean you shall be. Come, we'll not dispute now; supper is ready." Tom was not unwilling to eat a good sup- Behold his firm and staady tread,

per, and as night was coming on, and he wanted a place to lay his head, he did not He labors for his daily bread, dare to scold about the trick that had been | Made sweeter by continuous toil played upon him. When he was ready to go to bed, his new He's neither dreary nor forlorn,

bidding him a good night, locked the door. In the morning Tem found himself a priskicked furiously against the door.
"What is all this noise about?" said

waice on the outside. "I want to come out!" exclaimed Tom. "You are my prisoner," said the farmer, In morning's first grey, misty hue, for it was he who answered Tom's summons. He's plodding through the verdant fields "I can keep you here as long as I please, but if you will promise not to go off the farm His face with health and pleasure glows. for three months, you shall be well fed and Far different from the fordly throng;

"I'll do it!" exclaimed Tom, eagerly ar- His tone is fearless while he talks, guing to himself that if only his word was taken, the bonds that held him would not be His step is steady while he walks, very powerful, although at the same time he felt a degree of pride, to think that the farmer manifested so much confidence in his He has no sordid thoughts of gainintegrity. He naturally thought the whole Has but one simple wish or two; affair a queer one.

In a day or two Tom saw that the farmer's His heart is light and merry too. only object was to do him a good service, by His song that floats upon the air, taking from him his love for gin. The good And echoes in the wooded dell. nature, to which appeals had been made by Breathes of his love, his maiden fair, the farmer, would not allow him to be ungrateful, and for six months Tom worked on the farm a sober man. Then the farmer His bread is sweet, though brown it be, trusted him to go to the nearest town. He His crystal liquid, pure and clear, came back at the appointed time, sober. His heart is merry, light and free, He had learned to work, and was useful.

night of his imprisonment, the farmer said And with refreshments freely teems. to him:

I wish you to accompany me." At the town where the farmer met Tom, he conducted him to a shop, and had him Then dearest, come—thy wife's fond heart "rigged out" in a handsome suit of clothes. Thy ruddy cheek will ne'er grow wan and then paid him in addition, fair wages for amazement at this proceeding we would not the least when the farmer said :

"Now, Thomas, you will go with me to the town where you were known as a sot. I

"You will see when we get there," Tom Toperly was the veriest sot in all the turned the farmer, "but you must remain a wagon.

ed. Mr. Brown was well dressed, and made Tom had derived his patronymic from an a fine appearance. He and the farmer were issued. ancestry which, probably, at some ancient invited to dine with the magistrate, a man Some wood of which they make the celes exploits in the line that had made him fa- as a drunken vagrant. Had he been suddenly transported to the Moon, Venus, or to Mars, Tom had been leniently "passed through" he had not been more decidedly astonished.

made for lapse of time.

Tom had always been a bachelor, perhaps

At dinner, looking at the magistrate, the ragged, bloated street drunkard.

to seek out a wife, and perchance because "I believe it is about a year since that a he was so much of a locomotive demijohn poor wretch, well named Tom Toperly, dis- head.

"Not a word," said the magistrate. ful life, when he was too shiftless to work is strange; Tom was a good fellow, but he "We can now ascend to heaven," replied even for gin, his favorite beverage, and there would do nothing but drink gin; when he began to be talk that the poor-house would could obtain it no other way he begged it, have to shelter him, when one night he mi- and would never work but to get money to

Mr. Brown could endure it no longer chief magistrate, nearly throwing the table the sun

over, he exclaimed;
"No he didn't! Here he is! I'm Tom this town, and was going to send me to the The man smiled, and said, "you look as work-house, and never called me anything friend; he made me think myself a man; and "I'm orful dry. Hav'nt had a drop to- now I am not ragged and dirty, and bloated, this year's cotton crop will range from 2,ful face, as he smacked his lips, and drew his wear, money in my pocket, and know how to earn more; and you have taken me for a

farmer." "Yes, and stay with you till the stock is out!" answered Tom, springing to his feet temperance meetings here frequently, and you shall give us a speech-tell 'em your and all other kinds of greens that's good for clambered into the stranger's wagon, before town," exclaimed the magistrate, shaking and dispatch. him by the hand till his shoulder ached.

though they inherited the unpromising name "it of Toperly, have ever been soberly.

Dr. Letson ascribes health strength to water, happiness to beer, and The whole number of grog-shops in Albany is 1756, being one to every sixty-

"There is none about my pre-"But you told me if I went with you, I "Boy you are not far from a fool."
"Boy you shall—the spring never gets dry, apart, I give into that," was the quick reply of the how.

"But you told me if I went with you, I "Broderen and sisters, in dat day "Broderen and sisters, in dat day at Lennox, Mass. This was said to be the Lord chall dewide de sheep from de greater to Raymond & Driesbach's Managerie died at Lennox, Mass. This was said to be the Lord chall dewide de sheep from de greater referring to Raymond & Driesbach's Managerie died at Lennox, Mass. This was said to be the Lord chall dewide de sheep from de greater referring to Raymond & Driesbach's Managerie died at Lennox, Mass. This was said to be the largest eleprant in the U.S. and was 100 and breas God we know which near years old."

THE PLOWMAN.

BY J. F. SIMMONS.

As turning o'er the fruitful soil His mind is not oppressed by cares, friend conducted him to a neat room, and So long as rank, unfruitful tares Do not choke up his corn.

He whistles as he walks along "This is a man-trap, sure," he cried, and Within the furrows freshly made, Or murmurs forth his simple song, Unknown to those of lordly grade! His feet are bathed in morning dew, For ere the sun his warm glow yields

cared for. I only want your word for secu- His cheeks are blooming like the rose, His sturdy frame is stout and strong; His voice is open, bold and clear,

> Nor does it seem to falter e'er. And as he labors on the plain,

Whose virtue he delights to tell. H.s maiden, as his life, is dear.

At the end of twelve months, from the His rest at night is sweet and deep, And while he rests his gentle sleep "I am going to take a ride to-day, Thomas. Has for companions blissful dreams. Plow on thou hearty, fearless man, Plow deeply in the fertile soil,

From honest, constant, steady toil. all the work he had performe... "Tom's Fear not the scorn of those less true, E'en though encased in robes more fine, attempt to describe, but it did not abate in They'd give their pleasures, fine robes t.o.

For hearts as light and pure as thine.

Curiosities Wanted. shall then address you as Mr. Brown."

"Why, sir?" ventured Tom, with tears any of the following curiosities:

A track made by the wheel of time. The cradle of security. Some oair from the head of the Missis-A yard or two of the line which the sun

A feather from the wing ol time. Some of the wool of which people street varn.

A tree that bears the apple of the eye. Some music made by the organs of the

An eye from under the brow of the moun-A leaf from the tree of Liberty. A sprout from the root of evil. A piece of the ends of the earth. One of Cupid's darts. A Democratic Whig. The rule of our conduct in two joints.

A link of chain lightning. Snow gathered in the winter of disconter Tears from the mind's eve. A corn from the foot of time A musquitoe's bill receipted.

A gun used in the war of the elements.

An eye of the wind.

Horn of a bucket.

Fruit from an axle tree. A pair of bellows from an ox. A frame of mind ATA letter from New Orleans, says that

Hair from the head of navigation.

The point of a joke.

What ring is not round? Why, the

Yes my dear, they will all be alike and beauty that it contributes to produce. christians associate here."

foolish questions " Barnum was once asked what was take theories for experience; second to his secret of success. He promptly replied sider his own experience, as that of all.

-"printer's ink."

Good Humor.

ed and consolidated into habit, consists in the amiable virtues of the heart, and in suavity of manners, A person of good humor is pleased with himself; he is pleased with others; he cherishes humanity, benevolence, eandor; and these qualities, infused into his disposition and conduct, shed around him a chastened gaiety, and he feels complacence in general happiness. Mirth is the glaring solar beams of summer; wit is the gleam of departing clouds on the autumnal plain; good humor is the balmy and genial sunshine of spring, under which we love to recline. Mild and genuine good humor has a peculiar simplicity, frankness and softness of expression; fashionable politeness pats on its sem-blance, but, as is the case with every species of hypocrisy, it fails by its overacted efforts to please. This amiable quality is consistent; no latent frown blends with its smile, no leighed officiousness contradicts the language of the lips; its expressions are faithful to its sentiments, and it is perennial as the source whence it flows. Good humor is estimable as a social virtue; it is equally estimable as a personal quality. High reputation and superior attainments have naturally a dazzling splendor, which is only approachable by conndence, when subdued by the refreshing souness of good humor. Moderate abilities with assumed pretensions, provoke cen-sure or excite ridicule; but adorned with good humor, they insinuate themselves into esteem even more than eminent but austero attainments. The show of distinguished qualities humbles mediocrity, and generates he dissatisfaction of jealousy; the display of witty and confident assurance silence modesty, and produces a feeling, which has perhaps a tineture of envy; a vein of satire, which elicits occasion I hilarity, arms all with the precaution of fear.

Harvesting Buckwheat.

Buck wheat requires more care in harvest-ing, in order to prevent loss from the shaking of the seeds than any other crop. Some wri ers recommend cutting it as soon as onethird of the seeds are turned brown; others ay two-thirds. If we wait for all to ripen, the earliest and best portion of the grain will be lost. When perh ps me-half of the seeds are turned brown, the grain should be ent; and as the straw is very succulent and juicy. the unripened grain will draw nourishment from the stock, and will fill out and ripen very well after it is cut. Some prefer to cut Barnum will give a liberal reward for this grain when it is wet with dew. The most approved method of harves ing is to A stone from the foundation of the world, cradle the buck-wheat, and then with a rake A few feathers from the bolster of a put it into bunches about the siz; of ordinary wheat sheaves, and set there up without binding. By raking or rolling it together with a rake, it is interwoven in such a manner that A razor that brokers use to shave people it will stand any desirable length of time, and when sufficiently dry it may be taken A toe nail from the foot of a mountain.

A ball shot from the cannon of a church.

A horm from the bull that Pope Gregory

out immediately. It is very easily threshed when it is in good condition. It will often be necessary to let it remain in the bunches ten or twelve days before it becomes dried and cured. It rarely suffers any injury from

exposure to rains .- Maine Farmer TARTER ON THE TEXTH.-M. La Baume. says the Medical Times, ascertained that inegar and a brush will in a few days remove the Tarier; thus obviating the necessity for filing or scraping them, which so often injures the enamel. He recommends the use of powdered charcoal and tineture of rhatally afterwards, which effectually, in his opinion, prevents its formation.

FRANKLIN'S TOAST .- Long after Washing ton's victories over the French and English had made his name familiar over all Europe. Dr. Franklin chanced to dine with the English and I rench Ambassadors when, as nearly as I can recollect the words, the following toasts were drank: By the British Ambassador-"England-the sus, whose beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth." The French Ambassador, glowing with national pride, drank "France—the MOON, whose mild, and steady. and cheering rays are the delight of all nations, consulting them in darkness, and making their dreamess beautiful.,' Dr. Franklin then rose, and with his usual dignifical simplicity, said : "George Washington, the Joshua, who commanded the sun and moon A spoke from a wheel of the charriot of to stand still, and they obeyed him."

Firstion whether seriously or lightly considered is injurious to a woman as we as exceedingly unbecoming in her. It is a broad, unblushing confession, which the individual makes of her desire to attract the

Poviray.-Poultry are frequently afflicted with lice, and if some attention is no paid to them, whole broods will become literally alive with them, causing great injury to the health of the fowl. Whenever your fowls are found to be lousy, place clean ash-AT Why is a dead dog's tail like a turn. es convenient to your hen house, and the hens will dust themselves in it until the lice disappear. Nature is their teacher, and The proprietor of a bone mill, adver- here is an unerring guide. The manure of "Get into my wagon, then," said the man. story, Tom. You are a gentlemen, and you tises that those sending their own bones to be chickens properly saved will pay the cost of "With pleasure, sir," said Tom, as he shall stay in my house as long as you are in ground, will be attended with punctuality keeping. They should always have a shellter to roost under

> 25 A boatman asked his captain what "Make a man think he is somebody, if you have to lock him up to do it; that's the way to reform him," cried Tom. "The farmer's which the captain replied, with a look of profound sagacity—"Why, Anti-Mason, you find their happiness or liberty protected: but in a plain system, void of all pomp—d fool." gr'Ma," said an inquisitive little girl dispensing its blessings like the dew of Heaven to be beaven."

"Then ma, why don't the rich and poor when it is in his power, is equally with him who commits, and will be "Daughter, you ought not to ask such ed secordingly,

By The first fault a man commits is to